Bullets in the Fire

Rusted Root

When I was young, I threw bullets in the fire
Believe me when I tell this truth
But now those days are gone, lights have passed me by
I can't disguise the way I feel, I feel, I feel, feel, feelIn the tomb, I held my bloom
In this tomb, I hold my bloom
Into this open flame but now those days are gone
I've learned to change my name, into this open flame'Cause there's bullets in the fire
I believe I lost my head
Will you ever know what was sent down
Before those things went crazyIs everything I ever thought it would be
As the puppets in my head have turned into hoods
Well please bring the rain, bring the rain, rain
Hold me, touch me baby, as I thank you, you'Cause now those days are gone, lights have passed me by
My days were long taking shelter from the sky, sky
And there's a pulpit in my head that's turned
Into a garden waiting for her lonely cry, cry'Cause there's bullets in the fire
I believe I lost my head
Will you ever know what was sent down
Before those things wentAnd here's my Gods, long before my head had turned
To the blue sky speaking words
Reasons why all my time was spent making wine to bait the drunk
I'd have to find now, now, nowWake up, your memory's choking
Wake up, your hand's have forgotten you
Wake up, your wings have been tied too long, too long yeah
Wake up, it's time to go, well it's time to go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/